

INDUSTRIAL ACCIDENT

is what the radio
called it w/out com
ment but you called
it coming to work
pulling into your usu
al place & seeing a
hand land an arm & a
ripped shoulder socket
meat in front of your
tires others there
before you had gotten
coins of blood & grey
brains on their win
dowshields everywhere
tiny parts of the weld
er that had blown out of
the green refuse site
lay steaming on black as
phalt by 9 city coroner
had masked that black
flesh w/his polyethylene
2 women that'd arrived 1st
were allowed to go home af
ter lunch the new vietnam
ese programmer walked out
to the largest flapping
sheet lifted looked shook
his head sideways gas
tank he sd returning
too bat too bat

you laughed when you
told me just now then
suddenly shuddered sd
hold me

SHE WANTED ME TO

autograph
the white cast
on her arm
the lady who
lived on the
corner with
curly red
hair skipped to

her house to
get a marker
& a peach
told me that
husband of
hers broke it
last night she
tried to knife
him she said
from behind
the drapes she'd
waited because
he'd come in
from mcquire's

smelling like
CUNT again
she spelled it
you know what
that is she
grinned all gold
handed me the
peach (no i
said) & looked
at me bit
ing the peach
bared her teeth
& said you
come in
i'll show you

-- Kenneth Funsten

San Marino CA

THE NEIGHBORS

At a table
in a restaurant
they wave
I wave,
pay the check
& leave.

SIMPLE STATIC

It's simply
the rejection slips
& the phone bill;
that's it,
that's all.

INNOCENCE ON THE REBOUND

I like meeting women
who don't know how
to kiss;
they press
their lips
together, hard
shoving
their faces
forward
like little boys
kissing a cream-faced aunt.